

IN REMEMBRANCE OF
THOSE WHO LOST THEIR LIVES
ON SEPTEMBER 11, 2001

RICE CHORALE
THOMAS JABER, MUSIC DIRECTOR AND PIANIST

SEPTEMBER 11, 2003
GRAND FOYER - ALICE PRATT BROWN HALL

Ein Deutsches Requiem, Op. 45

Johannes Brahms

- I. Blessed are those who mourn, for they shall
be comforted. (Matthew 5:4) (1833-1897)

*Those who sow with tears will reap with joy. They go forth
and weep, bearing precious seeds, and return rejoicing,
bringing their sheaves. (Psalm 126: 5-6)*

- II. For all flesh is like the grass, and all the magnificence of
mortals is like the flowers of the grass. The grass has with-
ered, and the flower has fallen away. (I Peter 1:24)

*So now be patient, dear friends, until the life hereafter.
Behold, a husbandman waits for the precious fruit of the
earth and is patient until he receives the early and later rain.
(James 5:7, 8a)*

But the word of the Lord endures forever. (I Peter 1:25)

*The redeemed of the Lord will return and come to Zion with
shouts of joy; eternal joy will be upon their heads, joy and
delight will overcome them and sorrow and sighing will
have to depart. (Isaiah 35:10)*

- III. Lord, teach me that I must have an end, and that my life has
an end, and that I must pass away.

*Behold, my days here are but a handbreadth before you, and
my life is nothing before you. Ah, how insignificant all mor-
tals are, and yet they live so confidently.*

*They go about like a phantom and create so much vain dis-
quiet; they gather things and know not who will receive
them. Now, Lord, in whom shall I find consolation? I trust
in you. (Psalm 39:4-7)*

*The souls of the righteous are in God's hands, and no
torment touches them. (Wisdom of Solomon 3:1)*

Christopher Green, baritone

IV. *How lovely are your dwellings, O Lord of Hosts! My soul yearns and longs for the courts of the Lord; my body and soul rejoice in the living God.*

Blessed are those who dwell in your house, those who praise you forever more. (Psalm 84:1, 2, 4)

V. *You now have sorrow; but I want to see you again, and your heart shall rejoice, and no one shall take your joy from you. (John 16:22)*

Look upon me. I have toiled and labored a brief time, and now I have found great comfort. (Isaiah 66:13)

I want to comfort you, as one is comforted by his mother. (Ecclesiasticus 51:35)

Emily Motherwell, soprano

VI. *For here we have no permanent place, but we seek the one to come. (Hebrews 13:14)*

Behold, I tell you a mystery: we will not all die, but we will all be transformed, and transformed suddenly, in an instant, at the time of the last trumpet. For the trumpet will sound, and the dead will rise up incorruptible, and we will be transformed. Then will be fulfilled the word that is written: "Death is swallowed up in victory. Death, where is your sting? Hell, where is your victory?" (I Corinthians 15:51, 52, 54, 55)

Lord, you are worthy to receive praise and honor and might, for you have created all things, and by your will they have their being and are created. (Revelation 4:11)

Christopher Green, baritone

VII. *Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on. Yea, the Spirit says that they may rest from their labor, for their works follow after them. (Revelation 14:13)*

Craig Hauschildt, timpani